

# Eleanor Rigby

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Moderately, with a steady beat

C Em

Ah ——— look at all the lone - ly peo - ple! ———

C Em

Ah ——— look at all the lone - ly peo - ple! ———

Em

1. El - ca - nor Rig - by, picks up the rice — in the church.  
 2. Fa - ther Mc - Ken - zie writ - ing the words — of a ser -  
 3. El - ca - nor Rig - by, died in the church — and was bur -

C Em

— where a wed - ding has been, — Lives in a dream. —  
 — mon that no — one will hear, — No one comes near. —  
 — ied a — long — with her name, — No - bod - y came. —

Waits at the win - dow, wear - ing the face — that she keeps — in a jar — by the door,  
Look at him work - ing, darn - ing his socks — in the night — when there's no - bod - y there,  
Fa - ther Mc - Ken - zie, wip - ing the dirt — from his hands as he walks — from the grave,

C Em Em<sup>7</sup>

Who is it for? —  
What does he care? — } All the lone - ly peo -  
No one was saved, }

Em<sup>6</sup> C Em

ple. Where do they all — come from?

Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>6</sup> C

All the lone - ly peo - ple, Where do they all — be - long?

1,2. Em 3. Em

1,2. Em 3. Em